

## CEO Bride 318

### Chapter 318

Nash and his group stood at the entrance exchanging glances with each other. Melody sighed and said, "Your branch family owns an ancient painting by a famous Light Dynasty artist!"

If the Young family had not transferred all that silver and if the tragedy had not befallen them, they would undoubtedly have complete control over Universal Group now. Of note, the company now had an annual revenue profit of approximately 450 billion Moliga dollars with a net profit of around 18 billion. When converted to Drakonia dollars, it was about 126 billion dollars.

The statistics indicated that the combined annual profit of the top ten families in Capiton was only around 60 billion Drakonia dollars. If the Young family were still around, they would have easily rivaled the top 20 families of Capiton.

Nash sighed. "The Young family got rich and prospered by robbing graves. Evil deeds will eventually result in retribution."

After a moment, the four of them entered the auction hall. The venue had seating on all sides and could accommodate a thousand people. Above the central auction podium were four huge electronic screens displaying the countdown to the start of the auction.

There were 12 minutes left.

In a dark basement in Capiton, K had already gotten in contact with the Smiling Grim Reaper but felt that something was not right.

The phone rang, and it was from H.

"Have you contacted him?"

It was the seductive woman from Universal Group's headquarters.

"Not yet."

"

while his expression sunk to

confidence. You

we do?"

your Kamikazes ready and send

now," K gritted

office desk, causing the entire table to

in anger, his eyes bloodshot. After some time passed, he finally called the clan leader.

"The Kamikazes?"

leader sounded alarmed. He hesitated before continuing, "The Special Security Institution is keeping an eye on us. It might

"Sir, you

within Universal Group, he might seek revenge for the Young family!"

Klein family

leader ended the call.

enjoying tea and playing

get the painting?" the Jacksons' patriarch asked with a smile while stroking his

"I'm certain it'll be mine!" the Kleins' patriarch replied confidently.

"How much are you prepared to pay?"

"Ten billion!" came the other man's response as he looked at him. "Our three families currently have one piece of the map each. There are still five pieces missing. We can't afford to miss anything from the Young family's stash."

"Isn't the price a bit too steep? We can't even be certain if Dream City really exists!" the Jacksons' patriarch sighed slowly.

"There's no way it's not real. Otherwise, the Young family's silver w-"

"Grandfather, Old Jim started a video meeting!"

Lana descended from the second floor holding a laptop while dressed in a white dress.

Simultaneously, a teenage boy about 15 or 16 years old from the Klein family also came approaching them with a laptop in hand. "Grandfather, someone is calling you for a video meeting."

Both of them entered the video chat.

"Old Klein, Old Jackson. Can we talk privately?"

Half an hour later, each of the three families dispatched ten Kamikazes. They were 25 great-grandmasters from stages eight to nine and five Profound Reality Realm experts.